

THE OUT

CENTRE OF CRIMINOLOGY

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WELCOME TO THE SOCIETY WITHIN A SOCIETY

The time has come once again where I as Editor of this magazine find myself in a position to relay to you the happenings in the world as I see it. We'll try to keep an open mind and sure enough, someone will try to throw a lot of garbage into it. So strap yourself in cause here we go.

Once upon a time I was sentenced to go to prison. I was younger then , but not young enough. There are no responsibilities, no girls, little work, and lots of time to play. Had I been ten or eleven I may have found this to be heaven. I noticed that some of the people sent here realized the same thing that I myself did and they adapted themselves accordingly. They returned to their childhood. These are the "men" referred to by the general populace as, the "Shooters".

I personally find these individuals amusing and relatively harmless. They seem to enjoy their own self indulged delusions of grandeur. In their own cute little childish way, they try to justify (in their own minds) being here, and at the same time they try to place value on the offence which sent them to the ultimate sandbox prison. Now I know that at this very moment many of you are thinking, "How can I become free of my guilt, and become a shooter"? Well I would suggest that you read on and learn the ancient secrets.

First of all you must convince yourself that your time is more valuable than anyone else in this institution (please ignore the fact that we are all social misfits and society's rejects). This is done quite simply by reducing your intellect to that of a ten year old. This seems totally obscure at first but it is really easier than you may believe. You must practise these principles over and over until they become a second nature. (1), Hold all your conversations in the TV rooms, ignore all complaints and programming. (2), Wait for the entire block to attend dinner and then pass all of those who left prior to you and proceed directly to front of the line. (3) Reduce your vocabulary to, (a) Right on (b) F--- this and F---in guy, etc. (c) Hoop it. (4) Proceed directly to the front of any line, ie. pay, laundry, canteen, etc. (5) Totally disregard your own offence and insure that you are up on all the gossip on everyone else. Now with these five basic shooter qualifications you are on your way to... (not computed)

Well no one ever said shooters were happy (or too intelligent or mature). They are. That is all. One must always keep in mind that we are the rejects of society. Remember your first girl? Remember when she dumped you and you ran all the way to grade seven and told all your buddies.. "I dumped that dumb broad." It was the only way you could accept the fact that not everyone likes you. Well shooters are basically the same thing. They made some mistakes and cannot admit it to themselves. That's not being childish is it?

I do have to ask an honest question. How often on the outside (grown-ups/adults) stepping ahead in line at the supermarket, or the bank, or even in McDonalds? And what is even more surprising is that these people who are responsible individuals rarely if ever end up in jail. The shooters are those who refuse to admit that they are capable of error. Therefore they feel an injustice had been done to them, or possibly that they can somehow justify their offence by demeaning others.

I suggest for those of you doing life on the installment plan, become a shooter. They are the backbone of the penal system, they will be back. This is the only place where they can be a "Somebody". If these childish actions somehow mullify them, leave it to them. I choose not to return to this place, the shooters should remain comfortable in their own home.

EDITOR (D.M.)



THE WARKWORTH INSTITUTION CHRISTMAS CONCERT

This reporter was lucky enough to attend the public extravaganza .

The entire show could take a small novel in written words, so we have cut away the bone and left only the juiciest, meatiest parts, for your devouring eyes. Never mind the menu, dig in!!!!!!

COUNTRY THREE

WOW!! GAG ME WITH A COWBOY BOOT!! Super performers!! Though they experienced technical problems during their set, they continued like true professional. The problems cleared up before they finished the second song. There were strong vocals by Rick Ducharme (that boy can wail), and all in all the entire group were of top quality. Rates an 8.

REHABILITATION AT WARKWORTH

Truly an inspiration in humour. The message was carried by Chuck Dempley. Whose stage presence was very colourful, lamboyant and above all demanding your attention. His co-star in the sequence was ~~non-other~~ than our own mini-mister-tee, Julian Shubly, who was obviously type cast for the part of the enforcer. His lines composing of grunts and growls were priceless. Rates a 7

MATHIAS SOLO

BEAUTIFUL!! This performance stood out in my mind greatly due to the starting of it. Alone in front, with one spotlight on him. His talent with a guitar has to be seen to be believed. His entire performance was very original, and wonderfully entertaining. Rates an 8.

WESTWIND

The members of this group showed a great deal of talent, yet I think they may have needed a little more time together. They seemed to be a touch out of with each other. Their main piece of ballad had a great deal of feeling, but I think songs should be sung, not talked out. Rates a 7.

NEWSDESK

Priceless!! The performance of the news desk team was very natural. It had to be, with their co-horts constantly trying to upset them. They survived on ad-lib, which added greatly to the performance. Ed O'Rielly's embarrassment was a solid contributor to the audiences enjoyment. Rates an 8

FANTASY

Jay Smith was a born performer, he carried this flashy production all the way to the applause. His back up looked like a real rock band should. Wild, wild, wild. Rates an 8.

CRIME

This band was really impressive. They show magnificent potential a lot of originality. Incredible amount of flair. Rates an 8.

STRONG PERFORMANCES

H. TEICHBERG...Cute boy shaped ball in sheet, one wonders about his true motives: in such scandalous apparel.

MINI DRAMA.....We see the old blood and guts warrior confronted by (gasp) reason. Wonderful message.

MICHAEL JACKSON.. May be a phenomenon, but just cuz you can boogie, don't mean you can call it an act. All Flash. Pretty, but shallow.

COMMERCIALS.....Who thought up those products, and where do we sign. I for one am sold. Genius is among us!!!!

INSTITUTIONAL CUT-UPS...I enjoyed them on the whole, everyone who was involved please report to the practice range, where security will sight you. Blindfolds are advised.

BEST OF THE LOT

THE BUST

Beautiful performances all around. The characters were flawless. The props were absolutely insane. The entire act was wonderfully trashy. The punchline sent goosebumps down my arms. It was the last thing I would have expected. Chuck Dempsey's personal masterpiece (one of many we suspect).

STEALERS

WHAM!! They got ya! True performers, very professional. The choreography was spontaneous and the overall effect was electric. They seemed a little loud in the beginning, but other than that, I wouldn't dare to complain Brian Emoff can dance! and Mallory is a wizard with guitar. One standing ovation truly deserved by all of the band members.

SPECIAL MENTION ***

JAMIE WESTLAKE

During his solo performance Jamie sounded a little rough, he could barely talk. He then stood his ground and played it out anyway. He played well but in my opinion his voice or guitar playing will never match his courage.

THIEF OF THE EVENING

BOBBY FRASER**

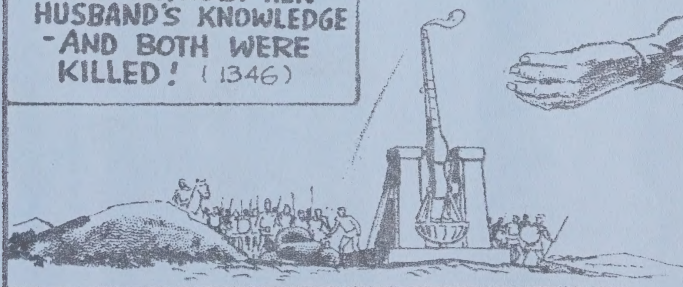
The billboard would read, INSANITY INCORPORATED. He actually held it all together, by tearing it apart. He actually came on stage at will, much to the displeasure of his comrades, and enjoyment of the audience. His performance was spontaneous, and caught like fire. What more can I say... Super Bobby!!!!

On the whole the performance was a giant diamond sparkling in the night. I feel that the people involved that is to say, that made it happen, tried to give the public a different view of the men inside. A human side something for them to consider other than the common beliefs of those on' the outside. However Diamonds are always small. You see the bigger a diamond is the more possible room for flaws. Our Diamond was tarnished by only one such flaw. Yet it may have been enough to considerably darken the shine of the hard work of so many. This brings us to a new section;

THE MOST BIZARRE ACCIDENT IN ALL HISTORY

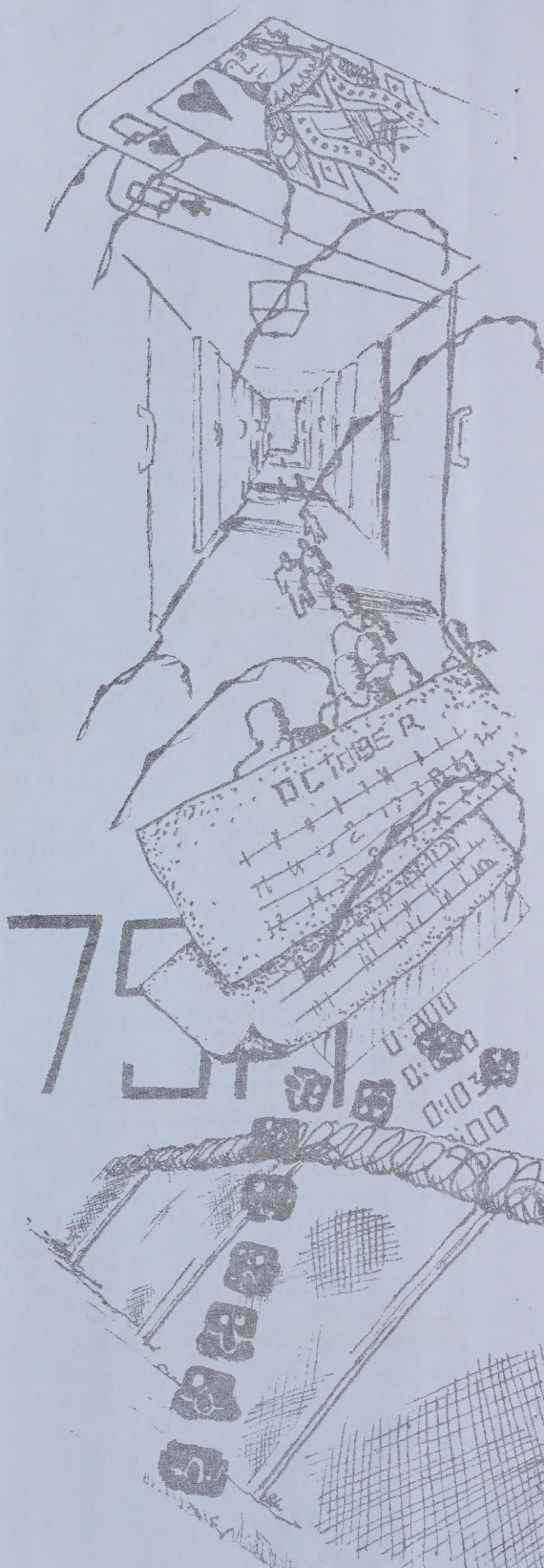
FRANCESCO delle BARCHE,
VENETIAN INVENTOR
OF A CATAPULT THAT
COULD HURL A 3000-
POUND MISSILE,
BECAME ENTANGLED
IN THE WAR MACHINE
DURING THE SIEGE
OF ZARA, DALMATIA,
AND WAS HIMSELF
HURTTED INTO THE
CENTER OF THE
BELEAGUERED TOWN

**HIS BODY STRUCK
HIS OWN WIFE,
WHO HAD ENTERED
ZARA WITHOUT HER
HUSBAND'S KNOWLEDGE
-AND BOTH WERE
KILLED! (1346)**



The ringing of the bell
endless lines, convicts
Lips tight, eyes cold
Numbers
The walls, the cells
The bars
The loneliness
The noises of the night
counting
Seconds, Minutes, Years go by
But those endless lines of convicts
Keep Marching
In my mind
Numbers
Years pass, Memories fade
But in the night
I still feel lonely
I can see the empty cell
I can feel the wall around me
and if I listen closely,
I can hear
The ringing of the bell
Numbers

Anonymous



PAST THE WALLS

I sit down here and wonder,
how wonderful life could be;
Way past the walls out yonder
with the ones I love and free.

Through-out this stage I'm going
One day at a time I take,
and pay the debt I'm owing;
For a very bad mistake.

So much life ahead is waiting,
opportunities far and wide.
I can't help contemplating;
That day, that final ride.

Although it may seem distant,
a dream, a fantasy;
Those hopes and dreams persistent,
come true, eventually.

written by:
Mark S.

ONE DAY LESS

The days slowly pass...
The hurt slowly grows...
You serve my time...
With terms of sorrow...
I meant no harm...
To come your way..
I never intended
To darken your day..
What can he said..
To lighten your heart?
It's due to me that
we must be apart.
I know no way...
to stop your tears.
While we both wait..
and serve the years.
Tomorrow will bring..
more pain and emptiness.
But remember these words...
One day served.....
.....Is One Day Less.

Jamie Westlake.

LEFE

Life is but a passing dream,
hopes and fears together stream.
Some days they trickle, some days they flow,
through our minds as we grow.

Who's to say what tomorrow will bring?
For we may laugh or we may sing.
Or tears may come and we may cry,
continue our life, or we may die.

There's no other important thing;
or happiness that life can bring.
To be loved, and love someone;
For with this, we are someone.

So when you think of other things;
How much happiness can they bring?
For without love, you are lost;
Is it really worth the cost?

For when our days grow grey and old,
alone we have to face the cold.
Will those things be with you then;
Can they, will they be your friend?

Hold on to love and ne'er let go;
Reed the flame as you grow.
Together as one as one can be,
fulfilled for all eternity.

written by:
Mark S.

TOO OFTEN

Too often I have sat
and longed for you.

Too often I have cried
while missing you.

To dwell in your heart
is my only wish.

To caress your hair
with a tender kiss.

To trail my fingers
through your hair.

Jamie Westlake

Jaycee Report
November-December

November saw our Unit recovering from a very successful 10th Anniversary in October. A new Executive was being trained by the old Executive in preparation to their assuming office in December.

Harry Teichberg was welcomed back as President as was Eon Simpon as Treasurer. New Executive members were Steve Panta as 1st Vice President, Paul Waltenberry as 2nd Vice President and Paul Terris as Secretary.

A Christmas Social was held in December and we were proud to learn that our Unit was the only Canadian Unit (out of 151) to receive a first place Award for one of the Albums that we had submitted to the World Congress of Jaycees International in Taiwan.

We are particularly pleased as it is the 1st time that a Penal Unit anywhere in the Jaycee world (90 countries) has won 1st place.

This is an Honour that all the members of the Unit deserve to share in and feel proud of.

Jaycee of the Month

November.....Steve Corvie
December.....Barry Williams

Committee of the Month

November.....National Awards
December.....Tapes

New Jaycee Members:

John Dolyzer
Ric Ingola
Roy Joyce

Sparkplug Award:

Steve Ranta

Spoke Award:

Bob Sheehan

MYTHICAL LOVERS

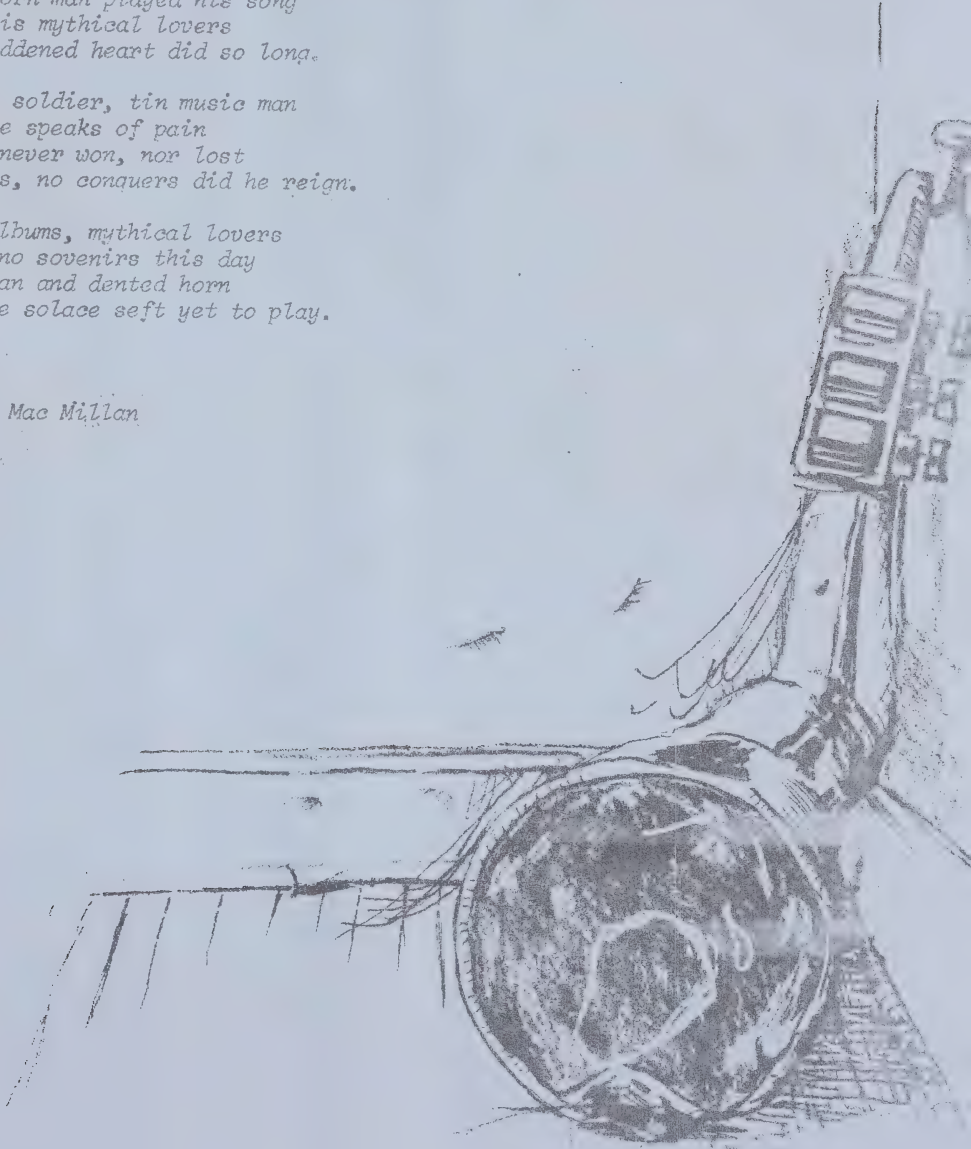
The aged bugler had one solace to play
On his tattered dented horn
Called Mythical Lovers, a melancholy tune
Masqueraded memories, his heart had never worn.

Melodramatic memories, merry making fantasies
The rusty horn man played his song
Recalling his mythical lovers
That his saddened heart did so long.

Grey haired soldier, tin music man
Each wrinkle speaks of pain
of romance never won, nor lost
No victories, no conquests did he reign.

Cobwebbed albums, mythical lovers
No medals, no souvenirs this day
Tin music man and dented horn
Had one more solace left yet to play.

Scott A. Mac Millan



LIFESERVERS

The Lifeserver Group at Warkworth Institution is a social - community group unique in it's own defined way.

Founded in 1976 the group set it's goals to cover the main priorities of helping the community both inside and outside the fence in humble proportions. This by means of capital contributions, or by stirring motivation and general interests regarding current issues. For example, the annual Christmas Children's party is an event that is funded, organized and governed by the Lifeserver Group members. There are many other examples however, the Lifeservers not being a boastful group, continues on it's path helping quietly and consistantly along the way offering much guided advice to new neighbours and new ideas.

Within the social structure of the group itself concerns are met regarding the special 'long-term' incarceration problems of the members themselves. Basically-to be a full member you must have been sentenced to a life term. This, in itself is a problem, imagine the inner-conflicts. At any rate, most of the men are troopers and we help each other as a group concern , or in an individual fashion to deal with the emotions, struggles, pains and remorse of our seperate and individual tragedies. There is no argument, then, when it is stated that many men serving life are quite qualified for social work positions upon parole.

Recently, the Lifeserver Group, residents of Warkworth Institution, have been telecasted across this proud nation of ours offering their honest interpretations of incarceration, long-term sentences and of general concerns. It is proper to say that when the group stands up on an issue that all will usually reap the benefits if any are to arrive. Not all the tasks are successful but, we are a determined group of men.

ONE GOD -- ONE WAY

There is one God "There can only be one God. All other gods are false. Anyone that says that there is no God is a fool. Man need but look at the world in which he lives to know that God exists. The world itself demands a creator. The many forms of plant and animal life, each perfectly made, proves the existence of an infinite designer. The sun, moon and stars proclaim that someone made them. That someone is God. "In the Beginning God created the heaven and the earth."

On the first day of creation, God said, "Let there be light." Immediately the first rays of light shone through the darkness. "And God saw the light, that it was good, and God divided the light from the darkness. And God called the light day, and the darkness He called night."

On the second day God divided the waters, and caused the heavens to appear. On the third day God said, "Let the waters under heaven be gathered together unto one place, and let the dry land appear, and it was so. And God called the dry land earth, and the gathering together of the waters called the seas, and God saw that it was good. "On the same day the great God caused the earth to bring forth grass and trees. God was delighted with His creation.

On the fourth day God made the sun, and moon and the stars. The greatest light (the sun) was to rule during the day. The lesser light (the Moon) was to rule during the night. All the millions of stars were brought into existence by the true and living God.

Lets look at this for a bit. By telling us of the size, number, orbits and velocities of the heavenly bodies. The earth for example, a relatively small planet weighs six sextillion tons, while the sun is large enough to hold one and a half million worlds the size of our earth. Although it is losing weight at the rate of 4,200,000 tons of heat a second, the sun's mass is so great that 150 billion years from now it will have diminished by only one per cent. The sun itself is a star, one of an estimated ten octillion stars in space and a small star at that. It is estimated that the star Antares could contain 64,000,000 suns as large as ours. Only an All powerful God could create and orbit such enormous masses.

How does astronomy bear witness to the fact that God is omniscient (all-wise)? By telling us of the complex mechanism of the universe. There are billions of galaxies in space, all moving at fantastic speeds on fixed paths according to changeless laws. They move with such mathematical exactness that astronomers can predict the visit of a comet or the occasion of an eclipse years in advance. Sir James Jeans, the famous British scientist, once stated that the universe was fashioned by a "PUPE MATHEMATICIAN."

Could the God who conceived all the laws of nature, of which the laws of astronomy are but a fragment, be anything less than ALL-KNOWING???? In the book of psalms David describes the omniscience of God in Psalm 139:7-18. Grab your Bible and take a look you'll be impressed. How does astronomy bear witness to the fact that God is omnipresent ?? Light for instance travels at the speed of 186,000 miles per second. Light reaching the earth today from some of the remotest galaxies is said to have been travelling at that speed for five billion light years to reach us. Now when we consider the age of the universe and remember that the Creator was present "in the beginning," it is evident that He must be eternal. Now the question arises. Has science really increased man's knowledge of ultimate realities??

Yet everywhere there is the same evidence of law and order, of a thinking mind behind it all--The mind of God. Since in some realms the scientist cannot speak with authority, how then must we accept his statements?? The answer is like everything else, BY FAITH!!

Since you have a choice either to accept by faith man's speculations about the origin of things, or accept by faith God's word, which would you prefer to do? And why? Why is the Bible of such vital importance?? Because it is in the Bible that God has revealed Himself to men. What God thinks about us, how He feels towards us, and what He intends to do with us are matters of great importance to us all. It is in the Bible alone that God has revealed these things. If the Bible were merely a human book, it would be full of contradictions. But the Bible is free of such errors.

Another question comes up. Haven't many errors and contradictions been proved against the Bible? The answer to this is NO. It is true that skeptics have a stock of such alleged inconsistencies in the Bible, but most of these have been in circulation for years and have been adequately answered. Is there any conclusive proof that the Bible is divinely inspired?? The answer is Yes. While the Bible is not a science textbook, its authors frequently mention facts which modern science can check. Whenever reference is made in the Bible to natural phenomena, it does so with an accuracy that proves its divine origin. Had they written in accordance with the popular theories of their times, the Bible would today be properly discredited. No other book does this.

The greatest internal evidence of inspiration is Bible prophacey. Large sections of the Bible contain far reaching and detailed prophecies, hundreds of these have already been fulfilled to the letter. Others are being fulfilled today before our eyes. What are some of the prophecies being fulfilled today?? Two examples can be given briefly, one is the rise of Russia and her satellites. (Ezekiel 38,39) and the second is the rebirth of the state of Israel (Jeremiah 16:14-16; Zechariah 8:7,8).

What external evidence is there that the Bible is inspired of God? Various branches of science are proving the Bible is true:

Archaeology. Men have been "digging up the past" and casting much light on Bible times. Customs, events, people, places, kings and empires mentioned in the Bible, once questioned by skeptics, are now verified by archaeology. The Bible is true.

Astronomy Hebrews 11:12 implies that the stars are as innumerable as the grains of sand along the seashores of the world. This was not always believed. Men once tried to count the stars, but astronomers now know that the stars cannot be counted.

Medicine More than fourteen hundred years before Christ the Bible recorded certain dietary and quarantine laws which, had they been heeded by men, would curtailed countless plagues and saved millions of lives. The Bible also gave to Israel regulations for personal hygiene, weekly rest from work and annual holidays. It told the Hebrews that "The life of the flesh is in the blood". These and similar laws were centuries in advance of medical science.

Philology

Some skeptics have sought to take refuge from the resistless logic of the fulfilled prophacey of the Bible in the claim that these prophecies were written after the events described had happened. This, of course, would make the writers of the Bible liars and gorgers. However, it is a known fact that the vocabulary of any given language changes from generation to generation. Philologists have proved conclusively that the skeptics claims are false. The vocabularies used in the booksof the Bible pinpoint with precision. The periods at which they were written.

Now the all important question:Who is Jesus Christ??He is the Son of God (John 1:49). He was supernaturally born in Bethlehem in the land of Judah some two thousand years ago (Matt.1:18-25;Luke 1:26-38;2z1-19).He was reared as the foster son of Joseph (Matt. 2:19-23),and when He reached the age of thirty, He declared Himself to be Israel's Messiah and the Son of God. These claims He demonstrated with acts of supernatural power and words of superlative wisdom;finally, He was arrested, because the Jewish leaders resented His claims. He allowed Himself to be delivered to the Romans and there He suffered a most inhuman torture and death by crucifixion (John 10:17, 18;Philippians 2:5-8),

Three days later He rose from the dead (1 Corinthians 15:1-8) and forty days later He ascended bodily and visibly into heaven (Luke 24:50,51;Acts 1:9-11) and there He declared He will return in due time with power and great glory (Acts 1:11; John 14:1-3; Matt. 24:1-51). Why did Jesus come to this earth?? If you truly want to know turn to (Matt. 1:21; 1 Timothy 1:15). If you want to know what God said regarding Jesus turn to (Matt 3:17; 17:1-6). The most important event in the life of Christ conclusively proved His claims to be the Son of God (Romans 1:3,4).

The Lord describes the ultimate end of those who do not believe in Him in contrast with those who do (John 3:16). And if you want to know what it is like to parish read (Revelation 20:15). Since Eternal Life is a gift that God imparts to those who accept Christ as Savior, it cannot in any way be earned or marited by us, for then it would cease to be a gift. The plan of salvation is concerned, among other things, with the fact that we cannot save ourselves. Christ has stisfied the Holy claims of God and given His life for us. Now He offers His life to us. We can have salvation as a free gift from God, or not at all. We need only to take it.

Now a big question. Is there any danger in delayin my acceptance of Christ?? In Proverbs 27:1 it states "Boast not thy self of tomorrow; for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth".

Just as surely as there is only One God, so there is Only One Way to Heaven. What is the way to Heaven? The LORD JESUS CHRIST said "I am the way" ONLY JESUS CHRIST has pointed out the only way to Heaven. You are now faced with a decision. You can take the road that leads to Eternal Life and Heaven or take the road which leads to Eternal death and Hell. One God--One Way! There is only oneTRUE way. All other ways are false. TRUST JESUS CHRIST and make sure that you are on your way to Heaven, JESUS said "Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out

By Danny Brown
Dec. 10/83.

JOIN A FEDERAL COUNTRY CLUB

Are you unemployed? Are you overworked and underpaid? Are bells getting you down?

Why not do as 7000 other people have and join a Federal Country Club now.

BENEFITS:

Comfortable, cozy individual rooms, free rooms, free medical care, free clothing, free dental care, free mental health care, common room equipped with T.V. where you can enjoy the company of your fellow residents.

RECREATION:

Includes tennis, horseshoes, softball, some basketball, table tennis, badminton, handball, and for the golf enthusiast, a nine hole pitch and putt course, musical activities, transportation is provided for hockey games and shower. If you crave female companionship, passes to town can be arranged for a period of 1, 2, or 3 days with transportation to the bus depot or town provided with a uniformed driver.

Uniformed attendants on their toes 24 hours a days to look after your every desire. All this and more can be yours today. So why put up with a bummer on the outside.

Your family will be well looked after by the health and welfare department while you enjoy your stay at our club.

Remuneration whether you work or not.

All members must be sponsored by a Judge of the County Courts, The Court of Queen's Bench, or the Supreme Court of Canada of the Province in which you live.

All memberships are of two years or over including life. There are clubs in almost every Province of Canada. All clubs are administered by the Department of the Solicitor General of Canada, and paid for by the Canadian taxpayers.

WHY WAIT!!!!!!??????

JOIN TODAY!!!!!!!!!!!!

For more information write to the Solicitor General of Canada, Ottawa, Ontario.

This advertisement is sponsored by the committee for the Liberation for the Taxpayers of Canada.

Courtesy: Mission Medium
British Columbia.

To You

If you can smile when things go wrong
And say it dosen't matter.

If you can laugh off cares & woe
And trouble makes you fatter.

If you can keep a cheerful face,
When all around are blue.

Then have your head examined, bub
There's something wrong with you.

I've come to this conclusion,

There are no 'ands or huts'

The guy that's grinning all the time

Must be completely nuts!!!!

Eunice Simon



Division of Mission in Canada

85 St. Clair Ave. East, Toronto, Ont.

MAT IM8

A committee of the Division of Mission in Canada's Criminal Justice Sub-Unit is currently preparing an Issue on Canada's criminal justice system. Issue is a critical assessment of social concerns published periodically by the Division. You might be able to make a valuable contribution to the Issue.

The Issue will analyze the criminal justice system as a whole, suggest some reasons for its failures and look at alternative ways of dealing with socially unacceptable behaviour. It will also review Canadian public opinion about crime, using data gathered by University of Toronto criminologists and others. These recent studies show that Canadians tend to overestimate the incidence of violent crime in our society. Discovering how these faulty perceptions are propagated and presenting the truth about law breaking are key to the process of building public support for humane alternatives to prison.

The Issue committee has noted that large numbers of Canadians learn little about our criminal justice system except through media crime reports. A limited number may read expert studies or analytical articles on the issues. There are few vehicles to publicize the experiences of the Canadians who are best informed about the criminal justice system—offenders, those who have been the victims of offenses, relatives of offenders, social service agency staff, correctional officers, police, and lawyers.

We are planning to devote one section of the Issue to sampling of views expressed by those who know the system through personal experience. This prominently featured section would function as the heart of the Issue as a whole.

We hope that you can contribute to our Issue, and to public awareness about the criminal justice system by sharing your insights with our readers. We are asking you and other possible contributors to this section to develop and answer to one of the following three questions:

1. What is one important insight you have gained through personal experience with Canada's criminal justice system?

2. What is one of the chief problems with Canada's criminal justice system?
3. What is one of the chief changes you would like to make in Canada's criminal justice system?

Answers must be kept brief because of Issue's space limitations. We will find it difficult to use submissions of more than 250 to 300 words. If your contribution does not indicate the nature of your personal involvement with the criminal justice system, Please add a few sentences identifying yourself. (This identification would be in addition to the 250 to 300 word contribution, not a part of the contribution.)

We may have to do a bit of editing to fit all the contributions we hope to receive. Editing would be done only to shorten texts, not to change phrases or sentences. If you do contribute, please indicate if you have reservations about editing.

We would also like to include small photos of some of our contributors. We would appreciate your sending along a small snapshot. If you live in the Toronto area, we may be able to photograph you' ourselves.

We hope that you can assist Issue in presenting a well- rounded view of Canada's criminal justice system. If you do contribute, we hope that you will send in your submission by mid-July. We would appreciate your sending us a note if you can't.

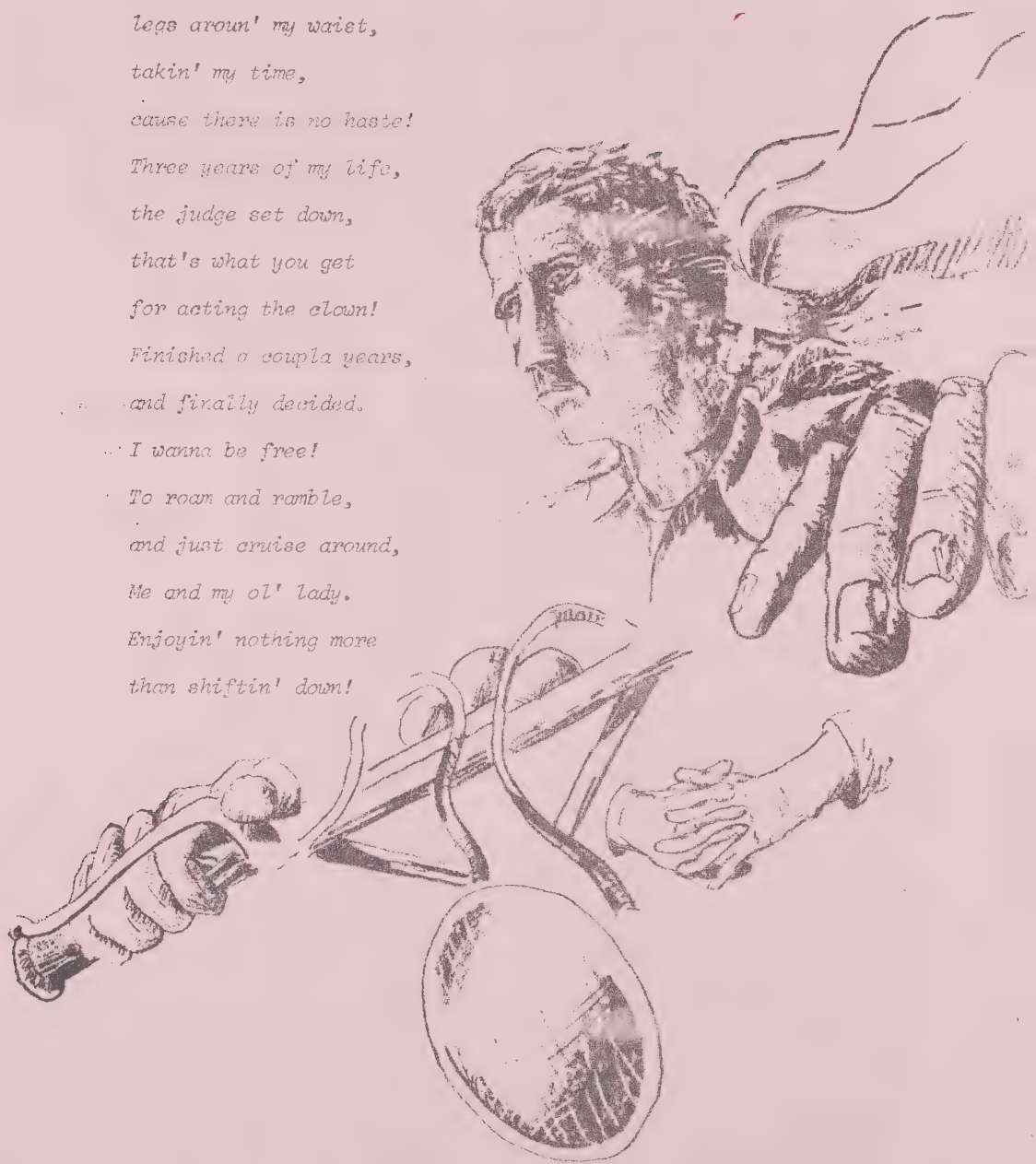
We have enclosed a copy of the most recent number of Issue. The Issue on criminal justice will be number 30, to be published this coming fall.

Very truly yours

Virginia Rose Smith

Acting Editor, Issue

Wind in my hair,
legs aroun' my waist,
takin' my time,
cause there is no haste!
Three years of my life,
the judge set down,
that's what you get
for acting the clown!
Finished a coupla years,
and finally decided.
I wanna be free!
To roam and ramble,
and just cruise around,
Me and my ol' lady.
Enjoyin' nothing more
than shiftin' down!



THE DANCER

She remove's the faded Levi;s,
And the tattered Harley shirt,
Then she don's the skin tight outfit,
That;s the trade mark of her work.

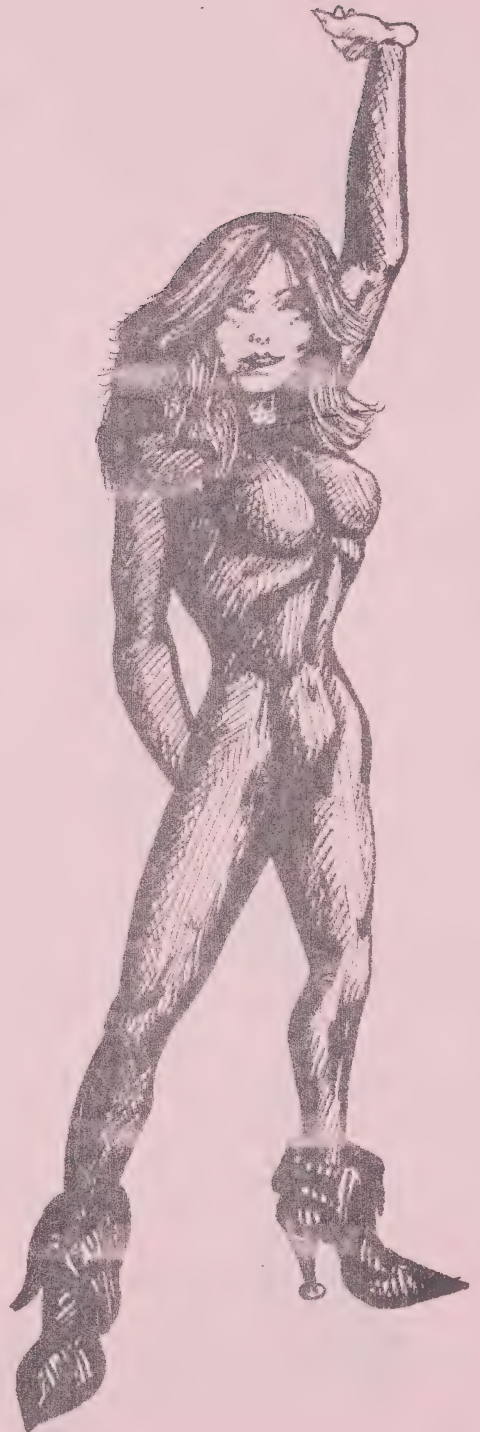
She down's three pill's for courage,
And walks quickly out the door,
Ignoring obscene catcall's,
Though they cut her to the core,
She take's her place on center stage,
Before a thong of drunken men.
And forces a smile to her lovely lips.
While waiting for the music to begin.

"Hey, Baby! How's about some action?"
Shouts a drunk from down in front,
She does her best to ignore him,
"Then fuck off, you stuck up cunt.

Before his words can take effect,
The jukebox starts to play,
Surrounded by dim-colored lights,
The girl begins to sway.

She moves in graceful rhythm,
Oh, how she loves to dance!
And still the help of rock 'n' roll
She slips into a trance.

A deeply buried image,
Now invades her mind,
She lets herself flow with it---
A distant place and time.



She see's her man, so proud and tall,
On a Harley painted black,
and in her mind, she sees herself
ridin' at his back.

She feels the wind, full on her face,
as they ride forever free;
Then the music stops and ends for now.
Her pleasant memory.

Back at home at last, she counts her tips
Setting some aside
Nickels and dimes to buy a dream.
That her man and she can ride.

Though tiredness slips up on her,
she pushes it away.
With a pen and paper before her,
She begins her letter this way;

"My darling, handsome biker.
we've but seven weeks to go!
The pressure must be hell on you,
but we'll make it, don't you know?

When those bastards get down on you.
don't let it torque your head!
Hold your mud my sweet daddy,
and think of me instead!"

After adding some news of the brothers
she signs it "Your ANGEL EYES."
and as the loneliness grows round her
She rests her head and cries.



She's a very beautiful lady,
with a heart of solid gold.
When the big man upstairs made her,
He used a special mold.

And that dream she has of ridin'
on a scooter, forever free?
I know it will come true for her,
'Cause her lovin' Tramp is me.

"HARLEY"



ANGEL OF MY DREAMS

*I sit here alone, with my eyes shut
in the dark of night.
There is a tap on the window.
I look to see an angel standing in the cold.
I open the window and in she comes.
Without a word from her mouth, she takes
my hand and leads me out the open window.
She said to me, "Come with me to a place
where love and peace thrive, that you
may live without worry."
Then she whispers in my ear, that I
have two choices, to go with her now
or stay where I am. I tell her that I
wish to go to the peace land, and stay
with her forever.
Without a blink of the eye, we are in
the clouds of the peace world.
Before we settle down to rest my angel
turns to me and asks once again if I
choose to turn back. In a blink of an
eye I answered that I would go on to
the land of love and peace.
So I say to you if an angel should
tap on your window, to take you off
to a paradise, do not refuse her.
You will love what she has instore
for you. The angel was right about
this land of peace.*

Like the hull I was born for mourning and grief,
Like the hull I am marked by the infernal brand on my side,

Like the hull I find my immeasurable heart too small,
With a face enamored of a kiss,
Like the hull I fight for your love,
Like the hull I grow with punishment,
I have my heart bathed in courage,
And feel at my neck a strong west wind,
Like a hull I follow and curse you,
And you leave my heart on a sword,
Perished like the hull, like the hull,

Loving, cruel, and hungry hull,
Use my heart for a pasture,
If this bitter business pleases you,
A love of the world torments me,
As it torments you,
And over that world spills the blood of my heart,
Dressed for the grave.

By:
Christopher J.R. Elder.

PRISON IS A PLACE...Where the first prisoner you see looks like an ALL-AMERICAN BOY and you are surprised. Later you are disgusted because people on the outside still have the same prejudices about prisoners that you used to have...

PRISON IS A PLACE...Where you write letters and can't think of anything to say. Where you gradually have fewer and fewer letters and finally stop writing altogether...

PRISON IS A PLACE...Where hope springs eternal; Where each parole board appearance means a chance to get out, even if the odds are hopelessly against you...

PRISON IS A PLACE...Where you find new gray hairs in your head, or where you find your hair starting to disappear. It's a place where you get false teeth, stronger glasses and aches and pains you never felt before. It's a place where you grow old and worry about it...

PRISON IS A PLACE...Where you hate with clenched teeth, where you want to beat and kick, and you wonder if the psychologists know what they are talking about when they say you actually hate yourself...

PRISON IS A PLACE...Where you learn that nobody needs you, that the outside would on without you...

PRISON IS A PLACE...Where you can go for years without feeling the touch of a human hand, where you can go for months without hearing a kind word. It is a place where your friendships are shallow and you know it...

PRISON IS A PLACE...Where you hear about a friend's divorce and you didn't even know he was married. It is a place where you hear about your neighbors' kids graduating from school and you thought they hadn't started yet...

PRISON IS A PLACE...Where you feel sorry for yourself; then you get disgusted with yourself for feeling sorry for yourself; then you get mad for feeling disgusted and then try to mentally change the subject...

PRISON IS A PLACE...Where you lose respect for the law because you see it's raw and naked, twisted and bent, and ignored and blown out of proportion by the people who enforce it...

PRISON IS A PLACE...Where you are smarter than the parole board because you know which guys will go straight and which ones won't. You're wrong just as often as the board members are but you never admit it and neither do they...

PRISON IS A PLACE...Where you wait for a promised visit. When it doesn't come, you worry about an accident. When you find out the reason your visitor didn't come, you're glad because it wasn't; keep them from coming to see you...

PRISON IS A PLACE...Where you forget the sound of a baby's cry. You forget the sound of a dog's bark or even the sound of the dial tone on the telephone...

PRISON IS A PLACE...Where, if you're married, you watch your marriage die. It is a place where you learn that absence does not make the heart grow fonder, and where you stop blaming your wife for wanting to live with a real man instead of a fading memory of one...

PRISON IS A PLACE...Where you fool yourself you will live a better life when you leave, sometimes you do, but more often you don't...

PRISON IS A PLACE...Where you get out some day. When you do, you wonder how everyone else can be so calm when you are so excited, when your bus driver does over 25 miles an hour and you want to yell at him to slow down, but you don't because you know it is foolish to do so...

...PRISON ISN'T A PLACE

ANON

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